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Judge

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co New York.

HAD TO COME BACK TO HIS KLONDIKE.

Getting ready to work the old claim again.

Judge

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BROWN UNIVERSITY to E. Benjamin Andrews—"Come back and all will be forgiven."

* * *

IF JAPAN ever captures the Nicaragua canal it will be over the bloody corse of Warner Miller.

* * *

MR. DEBS says he has a profound affection for peace, and immediately adds, taking off his coat, that he is going to fight for it.

* * *

BY THE MAD MULLAH of Brooklyn—"Worth makes the man and want of it the fellah; the rest is all Tom Platt and mere prunella."

* * *

THEY TELL of women who are habitual cologne-drinkers. Perhaps the poor things are not aware that cologne is intended solely for outward application.

* * *

WHEN AN ANARCHIST abroad kills somebody the anarchists of this town get together and say one to another, "What courageous fellows we are."

* * *

THE FACT that the Nevada senators ought to have repudiated the silver business is evidence enough that, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, they never did it.

* * *

THE PARISIANS appear to think that the czar is going to give them the freedom of Alsace-Lorraine in a gold box; but it is impossible for his majesty to be up to that kind of snuff.

* * *

PRESIDENT FAURE remarked nervously, when the noise of the bomb mingled with the cheers with which he was received on his return from Russia, "I say, don't be so deucedly enthusiastic."

* * *

A SOUTHERN PAPER says John Brown was a convicted traitor. Let us gently suggest that a good many of our southern friends differed from the old man some years ago merely in the fact that they were not convicted.

* * *

THE EXPERIMENT of female deputy sheriffs in Colorado works curiously. One deputy went into a high mountain after outlaws, and captured their chief; but she couldn't bring him in and therefore finally married him.

* * *

THE EDITOR of the Brooklyn *Eagle* puts the new woman in bloomers and then, oddly enough, calls her a rowdy in petticoats. One ought to know the difference between breeches and skirts if one is going to discuss such a subject as that.

* * *

IN CONGRATULATING the people on the return of prosperity, according to the editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, President McKinley gloats over the distress of millions in Europe. Nobody else had thought of that, we feel sure. Why! the president ought to be impeached.

DIDN'T INCLUDE HIM.

CHOLLY (*tenderly*)—"And so you really love me? I always thought you were a man-hater."
ETHEL—"I am."

THE ONLY REMEDY.

THE GOVERNMENTS of Europe will do well to sequestrate anarchists on some small island, as proposed. The scoundrels couldn't get along without some kind of government, and they would shoot the leaders of it one after another until there was nobody left to shoot the last man.

A UNION FOR SOUND MONEY.

THE SILVER MEN and the other cranks have run away with the Democratic party. Gold Democrats can do no better than vote with Republicans on the money question, as they did to a large extent last November. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways, however; and there are circumstances under which Republicans can vote the ticket of the gold Democrats, as is the case in Kentucky.

THE ASS IN THE TIGER'S SKIN.

"HIDE YOUR PRINCIPLES till after election," says the astute leader of Tammany hall to the Democrats of greater New York, "and then if you win you can present them with some sort of safety." The advice is given on the assumption that the voters of the greater town are not acquainted with the bunco business and have an abiding confidence in silver bricks.

WILLIE.

THE STORY GOES that the emperor slapped the face of a seaman and the seaman struck back and blacked the imperial eye, and that thereupon the seaman drowned himself. Let us hope the story is untrue. The loss of a good seaman is a serious thing. But the theory that the black eye came from a rope's end is certainly unfortunate, because that ought naturally to have been applied to the imperial back.

STICKERS.

LONDON has a crusade against hat-pins. It is urged that they are dangerous as they are ordinarily used; and we all know that as a weapon in the hands of a determined woman they have frequently mutilated and sometimes killed. What are they, however, in comparison with the ordinary pin about a dozen of which are worn about the waist, for no legitimate purpose that any man has ever been able to discover?

THE CRIME OF WEALTH.

MR. TILLMAN is such a hater of wealth that he cannot refer to it without profanity. He says Whitney, Flower and other rich Democrats are dirty boodlers. He thinks likewise that they are aristocrats and bosses; and recently a large gathering addressed by him loudly indorsed the remark by one of their number that they were dirty dogs. It is but a step from this malicious envy to the idiocy of anarchy; and what a singular combination of ignorance and conceit it is!

A COMPLIMENTARY KICK.

THE FIGHTING of the silver and the gold Democrats in Pennsylvania is of not the slightest consequence, and the victory of the former is equally unimportant. They have nothing to lose, and the triumph of Bryanism and the Chicago platform is merely a proclamation of a continuance of the most astounding of all foolishness. The kick which sends Mr. Harrity out of the party is a compliment, and instead of whining he ought to invite his former friends to kick him again.

THE COMMON ADVERSARY.

ABOUT THE TIME that the camp-meeting at Old Orchard claimed to be engaged in the work of casting out devils there was a wild outburst of negro religious frenzy in Mountville, South Carolina, over the alleged capture of the original and only complete devil. It was proposed to bury his supposititious majesty, and it was thought that immediately thereafter the judgment would arrive. But we can't see that there is any improvement in any situation, any more than there has been during the long period which has been largely given up to the annihilation of the diabolical wretch. And does not the sultan still live?

A LOCAL REMBRANDT.

SAW against yon cloudlets blue,
That seemed quite close enough to drop,
A very disenchanting view
Of Denny Murphy's chimney-top,
Emitting o'er the landscape mute
Such tragic tones of burning soot! ANNIE M. TOOHEY.

ACTING UPON IT.

Miss Elder—"I have decided to buy a husband."

Miss Tommey—"What on earth do you mean?"

Miss Elder—"That seems to be my only way to get one, and I have always heard that every man has his price."

AS IT IS NOW.

Beenaway—"What about Trilligan? I haven't seen him since my return."

Staidhome—"Oh, he has gone over to the great majority."

Beenaway—"What, dead?"

Staidhome—"Nope. He rides a wheel now."

EFFECT OF THE BICYCLE HABIT.
HUSBAND (*who has no ear*)—"I say, my dear, you're making an awful row. Can't you back-pedal a little?"

ARRAH, there's nothin' loike th' heart-rindin' croy av a baby t' fill a man wid joy whin he comes home from work.

SAME DREAM.
ALGY—"I dreamt last night that I died."
ETHEL—"Yes? Your sister told me she heard you crying out for water in your sleep."

MR. JACKSON'S LAMENT.

"MAH ambition am boundless," exclaimed Mr. Jackson with an excellent counterfeit of the deep chest tones of Congressman Bailey and the airy grace of a Depew. "But," he added with the sad, sad tremolo of the deserted stage-husband when his wife comes back to him, "what's de use? I am cullud.

"Kin I retrace mah steps an' be born all ovah again in some humble cottage somewhar, like Abraham Lincoln an' Gineral Grant? No! Borned I wuz on Thompson street, New York, an' I cain't git out ob it bah no hocus-pocus I kin fink ob—because I am cullud.

"Kin I sit up nights an' study international law by de light ob a flickering pine-knot or a tallow-dip, like Daniel Webstah or Rufus Choate? No! Mah wife would kick at de pine-knot an' de grocer would kick at trusting me fo' de tallow-dips—because I am cullud.

"Kin I in mah intervals ob furnace-cleaning make horseback trips froo de country, like Andrew Jackson an' Henry Clay, an' harangue de hardy farmers an' pioneers upon de burning topics ob de hour, an' so git a foothold in deyr bosoms an' a political following? No! All mah spare time am taken up leading cotillons an' cake-walks—because I am cullud. No, gentlemen; mah ambition am boundless, but what's de use? I hab no show whatevah to expand mahsaif—because I am cullud."

C. M. WEST.

AS TO PEACHES AND CREAM.

Woman—"Go away, you wretch. I don't believe you ever drew a sober breath."

Tramp—"Oh, yes; I have at times, mum. Life ain't all peaches and cream for me."

CAUSE AND EFFECT.
THE CAT—"Oh, I don't know; this is not so bad!——
——Hello! (hic) 's this a' earth (hic) quake—or a——
——whow!"

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

MAUD HOBSON ("IN TOWN").

Yours, Maud, the grace of form and face
Less often found than sought;
And when at first your beauty burst
Upon my gaze, I thought:
How greatly would my heart rejoice,
If I were only Hobson's choice!

A SONG TO THE AUTUMN.

THESE are the days when the slanting rays
Of the sun are soft and the copse displays
Its topaz and garnet and emerald hues
That garnish the hills; and the sapphire blues
Dance in the waves of the lakes and the bays.

These are the days when the veiling maze
Of the Indian summer softly lays
On wood and fen, and the partridge brown
Rustles the leaves that are fallen down
And flies from the hunter who comes from town.

These are the days when, above in the haze,
The goose flies high on a wing that flays
The crisping air, and his honking call
Is a warning safe of the flight of fall,
And winter that comes with her withering pall.

These are the days when eyes are ablaze
And Cupid refuses to listen to nays,
And promises summer in hearts all aglow
With love, and he'll bring it, I verily trow;
And that is the reason my pæan of praise
I sound for the fall with its jewels of days.

PHILIP VERRILL MIGHELS.

HER RAPTURE.

AS SHE bent over, gazing upon it ardently, her golden hair, tumbling about her fair face, and her great childish blue eyes made a picture worthy of an artist's brush.

With tender hands she laid it among its folds of snowy linen and lace, while she sang a happy song of love.

Joy filled her soul as her eyes took in every curve and beauty of her precious treasure. Then with a sigh she covered it carefully as it lay in its soft bed.

It uttered no sound as she placed it softly down, but her happy smile told the truth—it was her first theatre hat!

HIS SOURCE.

Tommy (whose questions had been legion)—"Pa, where did Adam get the names for all the animals?"

Father (absently)—"From the dictionary, of course."

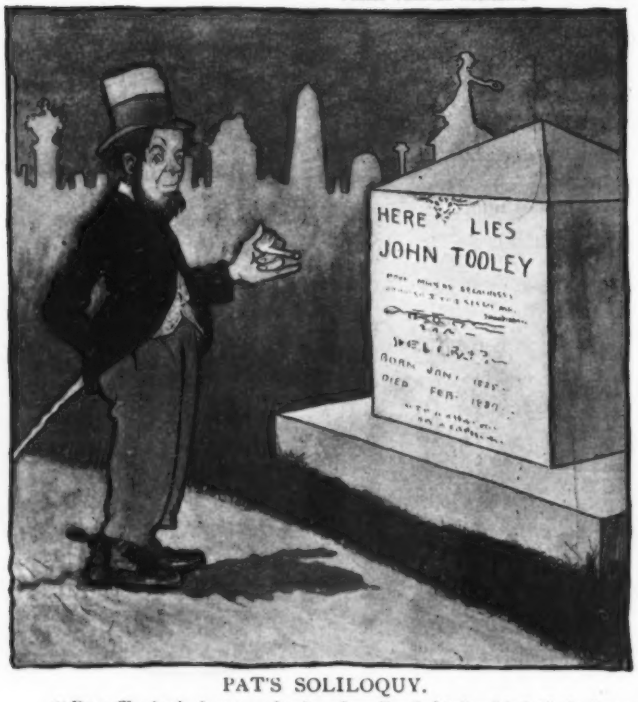
MISTAKEN INTENTIONS.

MISS DE RICHLEY (*anticipating*)—"It is useless, mamma, for Mr. Prosey to come here so often. I can never be more than a sister to him."

MRS. WIDOW DE RICHLEY (*dryly*)—"I fear, my dear, that it will be impossible for you to be a sister to your mother's second husband."

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

CATAMOUNT CAL (*sizing up the cyclometer*)—"An' this leetle contraption hyar is ter keep count uv ther men a man kills, I suppose? Derned ef it don't beat making notches on yer gun all holler!"



PAT'S SOLILOQUY.

"Poor Tooley! phwat a pity he niver lived t' injoy his loife inshoorance! Oh, wa-al, Oi s'pose we'll all be did some day if we live long enuff."

WELL MEANT.

"GEORGE," said Mr. Gray to the young author, "why don't you try writin' somethin' for our family paper? They print some pretty poor pieces once in a while."

LOGICAL.

Tramp—"Ain't got a cent but I want to git across."

Ferryman—"Well, if you're without money you're as well off on one side of the river as you would be on the other."

'TIS mesilf thot niver saw a man thot wor more silf-supportin' than a hammick.

WORSE YET.

MRS. SPROCKETT—"I'll give you something to eat if you'll do some work for me."

WILLIE—"Saw wood, I s'pose?"

MRS. SPROCKETT—"No; clean my wheel."

NOT THE ONLY KING IN THE PACK.

BOY—"Will you send in a card?"

WILLINGTON WOULDBE—"I've got nothing but a poker-pack. Take two—Jack, king. That's my name."

A HORNET.

"WHY are you crying, little boy?"

"I was st-tung by a b-b-bumble-bee, sir."

"Why didn't you get out of its way?"

"B-because 'twas one o' th' kind that d-don't bum-bumble, sir."

CAN'T BE SPARED.

Mrs. Terwilliger—"Miss Teeters is after a husband."

Mrs. Willoughby—"She can't have mine."

NOT AN UNUSUAL CASE.

Aunt Sarah (who had passed the summer in her quiet, roomy home among the hills)—"And did you enjoy your vacation abroad, Edna?"

Edna (vivaciously)—"Enjoy it? 'Twas the best time of my life. Of course I spent all my savings (but, then, they were all my own that I worked five long years to accumulate), was obliged to go second-class, crowded into one state-room with three strangers, and had to get my own meals in my little unventilated room. I felt compelled to visit the art-galleries and museums on free days, when the crowd was so great I could hardly get a glimpse of the pictures and relics; but, you know, I had a reasonably good idea of them from my guide-books. I was beset by porters, who frowned and rained maledictions upon me in their foreign tongues because I hadn't the means to tip them. Then, too, I felt disappointed all the time that I couldn't bring back with me souvenirs of the places visited. I had to hurry so, and had such unnourishing food, that I feel utterly worn out and hardly able to cope with next year's work. But, auntie, you have no idea what a glorious time I had. I never dreamed of anything like it—'twas so perfectly lovely."

ADELBERT F. CALDWELL.

BREAKING THE RECORD.

MISS WHEELER—"What is the latest style of bicycle-brake, Tom?"

MR. SCORCHER—"Why, the very latest break I've heard about is that Chicago couple who got engaged, married, separated and divorced on a single run and without once removing their feet from the pedals."

THE CLIMAX.

"FIRST shirt, then collar-buttons, then suspenders, then trousers, and now—and now my diamond frame!" He crouched in the bay-window and through a mist of blinding tears watched his wife wheel away.

A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.

Belle—"Why do you refer to your engagement as limited? Is it limited in point of time?"

Edith—"No; limited to George and me."

GEORGIE—"Oh, Fannie! and are you really going in?"

FANNIE—"You goose! of course not. What did you think I had this expensive costume made for?"

DESIRABLE.

HUNGRY HANK—"Ef yer had ter be sick, Void, w'ot disease would yer ruther have?"

KING VOID—"Dyspepsia."

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE.

FROM THE KLONDIKE "DAILY GOLDBUG."

OUR citizens should not be too censorious of the municipal water-service. While there has undoubtedly been some cause for complaint, the fault is not, the mayor assures us, with the water-department, which is doing all in its power to prevent the accumulation of the gold nuggets and quartz which have choked the pipes and prevented the free flow of water. Citizens will recognize the reasonableness of this explanation and govern themselves accordingly.

The affair which occurred last Tuesday in the Lone Dog saloon has been much exaggerated by special correspondents who infest this region and seem to delight in misrepresentation of its leading citizens. It is to be regretted, of course, that Colonel Brown was obliged to shoot one of the ears off from Major Johnson, but, on the other hand, it must be conceded that the major had no right, even jocularly, to allege that the colonel's mining claims are not worth their salt. Such invidious expressions are to be deplored, as tending not only to the exchange of hostilities, but also in view of their influence upon foreign capital seeking investment in our midst, and timid as capital always is. Major Johnson's ear may not have been lost in vain should the incident impress upon the thoughtless and jocosely inclined the advantages of a discreet tongue.

Incidents illustrating the richness of the Klondike region continue to come to our notice. At One-eye diggings, three miles north of here, a stranger who came here on a prospecting tour from New York city stopped for dinner at Jim Bludsoe's palatial restaurant and wet-goods dispensary. He remarked, while eating, upon the somewhat gritty character of the potatoes. Upon concluding his repast it was noticed that his teeth were filled with gold. We learn also that a well-to-do farmer from Ohio, who struck the Klondike region last week with cash to exchange for a promising investment, concluded negotiations with two of our prominent citizens and left town the same evening the proud possessor of several handsome gold bricks.

The Klondike paving company, limited, has been incorporated since our last issue. It is rumored that its incorporators are figuring on a contract to re-pave the streets of the New Jerusalem.

We desire to call the attention of our subscribers to the request already made, that subscriptions be paid in cord-wood and vegetables. The office-boy is tired of stacking up nuggets in the ante-room, and the editor's wife and children can't eat gold.

The national convention of the Klondike reform party is in session at Dawson City as we go to press. It is understood to be the programme to declare for the single diamond standard, the party leaders holding that the baser gold metal must inevitably drive out the better currency should the present free and unlimited bimetallic diamond and gold currency system be continued.

ALBERT E. HOYT.

GOOD FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

CUSTOMER—"Do you guarantee these porous plasters to be good for a weak back?"

DRUGGIST—"Yes, sir; they are good for a week back—and for a month to come after you put them on."

A GENERAL CRY OF FIRE.

1. THE BOSS—"Now, Pat, keep your eyes open and make yourself generally useful."

2. PAT—"Th' man thot put wather in these foire-pails didn't know his business.——

ABLE TO ENDURE ANYTHING.

"I DO not see how you could possibly have endured the terrible cold of an Alaskan winter," said the man who had stayed at home.

"Oh, it seemed almost a mere nothing to me," replied the returned Klondiker. "You see, I had often slept in the spare bedroom of a New England farm-house."

DIFFERENT KINDS.

BROKELY—"If I had an air-ship I should go to Klondike."
JOKELY—"If you had an heirship you wouldn't need to."

3. ——Oi ll fill thim wid coal, so's they kin shtart a foire whiniver they wants to."

"BENNIE, what is shortcake?"

"Meat-pie with berries 'stead o' meat in it."

NO ROOM FOR IT.

"I'LL bet that man lives in a flat."

"What makes you think so?"

"His dog's tail is cut off."

JUDGING BY SIZE.

Little Bobbie (gazing at the calf)—"Oh, I know. That's the cow that gives condensed milk."

4. THE BOSS—"You're fired! And if you don't get out quick I'll fire this whole pail at you."

HIS MALADY.

"OH, TELL me, doctor!" exclaimed the patient's wife in great agitation; "what is the matter with my husband? He left home but a short time ago, apparently in perfect health, and a little later burst in and began rushing around through the house like a madman, pulling this article down, tearing up that one and overturning the other; trying to pack one thing after another into bundles, or thrusting them into anything that would serve as a receptacle. When I strove to find out the cause for his peculiar actions he answered me in incoherent ejaculations, and finally began jabbering out a lot of outlandish words—names of places I have never heard of, interspersed with mentions of vast sums of money and all sorts of nonsensical plans. Then suddenly he threw up his hands and fell down insensible, and has been delirious ever since."

"Calm yourself, my dear madam," replied the wise old physician soothingly. "Your husband is Klondiked. His mind will resume its normal sway as soon as he finds out that he cannot borrow the five hundred dollars necessary for the purchase of an outfit. In the meantime I will administer this opiate, and when he awakes and has visited his friends he will soon be himself again."

TOM P. MORGAN.

NOTHING MUCH TO DO.

Thar's nuthin' much ter do, yer see—
Nuthin' much ter do.
Th' shingles mostly off th' barn
An' let th' rain right through.
Thar ain't no use o' stowin' hay
Right whar 'twill mildew every day.
'Twould be good labor throwed away—
Thar's nuthin' much ter do.

Thar's nuthin' much ter do, by gee!—
Nuthin' much ter do.
Th' fences all down in th' lot
An' let th' cows right through.
Thar hain't no use o' sowing wheat
Th' neighbors' cattle fer to eat.
I'd sooner sit an' rest my feet—
Thar's nuthin' much ter do.

AT EIGHTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO

FIRST KLONDIKE MINER—"What are you thinking of, Bill?"

SECOND KLONDIKE MINER—"Why, I was thinking I never knew what 'cold cash' meant before."

WASN'T LOOKING FOR FEATHERS.

"IF THE patient gets well it will be another feather in your cap, doctor."

"Nonsense," replied the modest physician; "I've got all the feathers I wish"

WORKING FOR ANOTHER PIECE.

"NOW, Robbie," said mamma just before the company sat down to dinner, "remember, you must not ask for more pie."

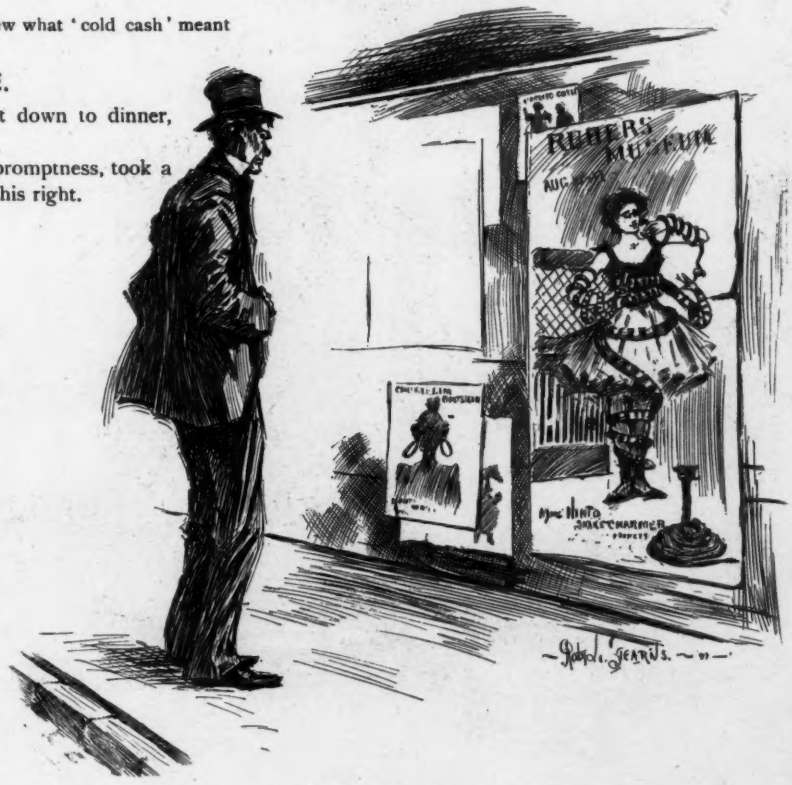
Robbie didn't; but he finished his first piece with much promptness, took a long breath, and addressed himself very audibly to the guest at his right.

"Ain't that dandy pie?" he asked.

GETTING AN INSIGHT.

GOLDENSTEIN—"Holy Fader Apraham! vat for you preak dot glock, Ikey?"

IKEY—"I yusht heard Mr. Isaacs say dot time vas money, und I'm lookin' fer der money."



SHE COULD TAKE THEM FOR A WHILE.

MR. GUZZLE (*who hasn't been really sober for years*)—"If I only had a wife like that it would save me a lot of worry."

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WITH BETTER TIMES COMES THE

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

S THE MAD RUSH FOR SPECULATION.

AN OFF-KEY JINGLE.

Hickory, dickory dock!
The mouse ran up the clock!
A fact not commonly shocking;
But in this case
'Twas a frightful race,
For the clock was on her stocking.

AN EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

DEACON JOHNSON—"It's one ob de frailties ob our poor human nature dat no mattah how much a man gits he wants more."

JIM JACKSON (*thoughtfully*)—"Oh, I dunno 'bout dat; not in a police-court, he don't."

UNAVOIDABLE DELAY.

A NEW-ENGLANDER who has a summer residence on Lake Chargogagogmanchaugagogchaubunagungamung has organized and equipped a fire department on the premises. Not long ago a whole village was consumed there while a man was pronouncing the name to tell where the fire was.

HER UNDERSTANDING

MRS HOMESPUN—"Dear me, 'Lijah! I should think you'd give up goin' to those brutal base-ball exhibitions."

MR. HOMESPUN—"B-r-u-t-a-l! my dear?"

MRS. HOMESPUN—"Yes, brutal! I can't pick up the paper but what I read about the Canajoharies' pounding another pitcher."

CUPID'S WILL-O'-THE-WISP.

A WILL-O'-THE-WISP in the darkness,
A flicker, a flash and a reel,
And I am pursuing my sweetheart,
Who is running away on a wheel.
A dash and a crash in the shadows,
A tremulous cry of alarms,
And the will-o'-the-wisp of old Cupid
Is fluttering safe in my arms.

EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

LETTING HIM OFF EASY.

Father Muldoon—"Phwat is it Oi'm hearing, Clancy, about yez having broken Rogan's head lasht noight—and the two of yez bosom friends for years?"

Clancy—"Oi was compilled to do ut, yure riverence; but out av consideration for thot same fri'ndship Oi broke ut gintly."

SETTING HIM RIGHT.

Georgie—"Jimmie James has got a toe-treed—I mean a tee-troed—I mean a tro-teed—I mean"——

Margie—"Dacious! Tan't you say tee-toad?"

A NEW MARK.

Teacher—"What mark of punctuation should follow every declarative sentence?"

Patsy—"A pyramid, mum."

2 Weary Raggles, asleep.

1. THE GOAT—"Gosh! I am what you call pretty hungry—but there's a nice little bit of grass over on that hill."

3. THE GOAT—"This is just what I wanted!"

4 WEARY RAGGLES—"Whoop! dat bar-tender wuz right w'en he sed dat whisky wud raise de hair off me head!"

A CASE OF PREMATURE BALDNESS.

Perhaps the best way to drive a lazy horse is to drive him as you would a tack.—*West Union (Iowa) Gazette.*

"Very nice," said one woman of another, "but limited. She's bounded on the north by servants, on the south by children, on the east by ailments, and on the west by clothes."—*Evening Sun.*

DO not drink foreign champagnes.
YOU will find better at home.
DRINK *Cook's Imperial Champagne.*

Go throw a rock out in the ocean, and if a bit of it sticks above water trust Great Britain to come along and annex it.—*Buffalo Enquirer.*

Stranger—"What is that particular humming noise?" *Old resident*—"That's the grass growing in the streets."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The physician in charge had decided that an operation should be performed. "Do you think," asked a relative anxiously, "that the operation will do any good?" "Well, I should say it would," replied the doctor confidently. "And he'll live?" "Oh, dear, no; not at all. But it will settle a medical point that has been in dispute for the last fifty years."—*Chicago Post.*

CHAFING,
Prickly Heat
and
Perspiration
quickly relieved by
PACKER'S
TAR SOAP.

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the world

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN, MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

Do not be wrongfully prejudiced against a bottled Cocktail until you have tried the "Club" brand. The principle is correct, the ingredients the best, and the result is all that can be desired. Try them and satisfy yourself.

These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. The proportions being accurate, they will always be found uniform.

AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
39 Broadway, N. Y. Hartford, Conn.
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

Probably nothing is the cause of more coldness in early married life than a man's dislike to being compelled to tell his wife he loves her when he has something else on his mind.—*Atchison Globe.*

Men pray more for their wives than they let on.—No girl ever respects a man much till he has made her lose her temper.—Firmness is what a man has himself and stubbornness is what his wife has.—*New York Press.*

The enormous sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has brought to the surface numerous imitations. Keep a sharp look-out when you buy.

"I always did dislike men who have no ear for music," said one girl; "and now I dislike them more than ever. Charley Nevergo called to see me yesterday evening. At eleven o'clock I went to the piano." "And played 'Home, sweet home'?" said the other girl. "Yes. First I played it as a ballad. He didn't move. Then I played it as a waltz, and next as a polka, and then as a jig." "And what did he do?" "He said, 'Gracious, Miss Jones! what a jolly lot of tunes you know! And all so different.'"—*Odds and Ends.*

Wide-awake Advertisers are already speaking for space in the

CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

A 300,000 issue this year.

IRRATIONALITIES.

Ain't any reason in bein' proud,
Too fine to go with the rest of the crowd;

Ain't any reason in bein' shy—
World ain't waitin' for you to pass by;

Ain't any reason in bein' a shirk,
Clappin' for somebody else to work;

Ain't any reason in not bein' glad—
Ain't this life the best you have had?

Ain't any reason in bein' afraid—
Something 'll happen, 'tain't all down grade;

Ain't any reason in talkin' fast—
The little you've got to say won't last;

Ain't any reason in not lookin' up
Soon as you've got to the dregs in your cup;

Ain't any reason in not forgivin'—
You must keep on lovin' to keep on livin';

Ain't any reason in not bein' true—
Make a beginnin' an' carry it through;

Ain't any reason, or joy, or beauty,
In doin' anything less than your duty.
—*Laura H. Fisher in Boston Traveler.*

EVANS' ALE,

by reason of its ingredients, is the very essence of nature—Malt, Hops, and purest spring water.

AND IT IS ALL PRESERVED IN THE BOTTLING.

C. H. EVANS & SONS, - - Hudson, N. Y.
Established 1786.

Arnold Constable & Co.

AUTUMN and WINTER

Underwear,
Hosiery,
Gloves.

Complete Assortments.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

All lovers are alike, and that is why they correspond.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Atchison *Globe* says that "nothing will so quickly dissipate the halo which surrounds a girl as the sight of a hole in her sock." Keep your eye on the halo and you will be all right.—*Rochester Union.*

"What makes you think that Mr. Kitzoerewski started that story that he is going to marry Miss Fleete?" "Because," said Sherlock Holmes solemnly, "his name was spelled right in every newspaper in which the story appeared, and it never would have been unless he had personally attended to the proof-reading."—*Washington Capital.*

THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD
AVOID SUBSTITUTES
EISNER & MENDELSON CO. NEW YORK, AGENTS

HIGH-CLASS TAILOR
Hertel,
255-5th AVE. N.Y.
IMPORTER

THE CELEBRATED

PIANOS Are the favorite of the Artist

SOHMER

PIANOS and the refined musical public

NOS. 149 TO 155 EAST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK

CAUTION-- The buying public will please not confound the genuine Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade. S-O-H-M-E-R

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

$1.20 *per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of* 24 *pens for* 25 cts., *post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William St.; EDWARD KIMPTON, 48 John St.; TOWER MANUFACTURING Co., 306 Broadway, New York. J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market St., Philadelphia. HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk St., Boston. A. C. M'CLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Ave., Chicago. BROWN BROTHERS, Lim., 68 King St., Toronto.

Somerset Club

Absolutely Pure, Very Old, Delicious Flavor.

Maryland Rye.

Acknowledged by Connoisseurs to have no superior. Used by Families, Clubs, Cafés and Hotels. Sold at all first-class Grocers and by Jobbers. Small sample bottle sent free upon receipt of 25 cents for shipping charges.

EDW. B. BRUCE & CO., Baltimore, Md.

No. 7492—"Do you like dates, Hank?" *Second convict*—"Yes; me mout' 's just waterin' fer some." *No. 7492*—"Here's a calendar. Help yourself."—*Stillwater (Minnesota) Prison Mirror.*

To aid a good digestion, to make a bad digestion good, nothing better than Abbott's Angostura Bitters.

Western cousin—"I am glad you ride a bicycle. Have you ever done a century?" *Boston girl*—"Oh, no. Several times, however, I have ridden what I suppose you would call a decade."—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is a shame to deceive the American public with cheap, spurious imitations. Insist on having Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the only genuine.

Small Dorothy had just been stung by a wasp. "I wouldn't 'a' minded its walking all over my hand," she said between her sobs, "if—if it hadn't sat down so hard."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

The Greatest Good to the Greatest Number

is a righteous end to be sought by a Life Insurance Company.

The Prudential

The PRUDENTIAL has the STRENGTH of GIBRALTAR.

reaches every member of the family, male and female, children or adults.

THE PRUDENTIAL has

Assets,	-	-	$19,541,827
Income,	-	-	14,158,445
Surplus,	-	-	4,034,116

Write for descriptive literature.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America,

Home Office, Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

IT HITS THE BULL'S EYE!

A NATURAL PRODUCT. FERMENTED IN BOTTLE.

New Hammondsport Wine Co.,
Hammondsport, N. Y.

Producers of High Grade Still Wines, Grape Brandy and Beef Iron and Wine.

"Yes, Adolphus," she whispered when the light had been turned down so low that it gave up the ghost and she couldn't see herself blush for the glittering gloom; "yes, I will be thine." "Angel!" exclaimed Adolphus Kamera ecstatically; and in a rapturous aside, "Never tell me more that negatives are developed in a dark room."—*Albany Argus.*

ENGLISH TOURIST (*in the far north, miles from anywhere*)—"Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor."

SCOTCH SHEPHERD—"Nae, sir; we've just to dee a natural death."

—*Punch.*

VIN MARIANI

MARIÁNI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"WHEN FATIGUED AND COMPLETELY WORN OUT, NO REMEDY CAN BE SO THOROUGHLY RELIED UPON AS VIN MARIANI."

CAMPANINI.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, **75 PORTRAITS,** Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. LONDON: 239 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK.

In Your Own Home

An Atmosphere in which Disease Germs can not Live Created by the New Discovery

"HYOMEI"

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and Consumption are positively cured by this powerful germicide, which pervades every nook and corner of your home and is carried to all parts of the head, throat and lungs by the air you breathe. *No liquid medicines, no dangerous sprays, douches nor atomizers.*

"HYOMEI" Cures by Inhalation.

Already over thirty-seven hundred physicians have declared it to be the *only* method ever discovered by which the diseased air-passages can be reached. Already more than seventeen thousand testimonials have been received from people who have been cured.

"HYOMEI" is Nature's own remedy, given through the only vehicle (the air you breathe) which Nature permits to enter the bronchial tubes and lungs. **There is no danger, no risk. Your money is refunded if it fails to relieve.**

"Hyomei" outfit complete, $1.00; extra inhalant, 50 cts. "Hyomei" Balm (a wonderful healer), 25 cts. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for "The Story of Hyomei." Mailed FREE.

R. T. BOOTH CO.,
23 E. 20th Street, NEW YORK.

Hobbs—"We had a great century run the other day of the scorchers' club. Half the members fell dead at the end of it." *Nobbs*—"Why didn't you make it a double century and kill the rest?"—*Hardware.*

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail, 50c. and $1.00 per box.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

To Advertisers.

...SEND FOR...

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FOR SPACE IN

Judge Library Magazine,

the Little Monthly with the Big Circulation.

"America's Greatest Railroad—The NEW YORK CENTRAL."—*Newcastle (England) Chronicle.*

"Oh My! Oh My!
What do I Spy?"

Whitman's

CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS

attract everybody—make those eat sweets who never ate before, while connoisseurs and candy-wise people want no others. Sold everywhere. Ask for them.

WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE is perfect in flavor and quality, delicious and healthful. Made instantly with boiling water.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, 1316 Chestnut St., Phila.

Here, here! the Albany *Evening Journal* should not talk about "Mr. Flower's insincerity." He may be erroneous, but he is never insincere for the time being. He believes all he says when he says it, though sometimes he believes it by main strength and says it in the same way.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A municipal judge has before him a culprit. "What are you here for?" "Picking pockets, your honor." "Picking pockets? You're an honest man to admit it. I'll let you off with twenty dollars fine." The thief goes through his clothes and can find only sixteen dollars. "Here!" exclaims the judge, "who arrested this man?" "I did," says Officer Mulcahey, standing up. "Well, take him out in the crowd till he gets the other four dollars."—*Minneapolis Times.*

Little Teddie—"Did our baby come right to us from heaven?" *His mamma*—"Yes, darling; right straight down." *Little Teddie*—"I guess he must 'a' lit on his feet, an' that's what makes him so bow-legged."—*Cleveland Leader.*

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THUS ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS

Lather the World.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS—in forms best adapted to different tastes and uses, sold everywhere.

Luxury Shaving Tablet 25 Cents.
Round—"just fits the cup." Delicate perfume.

"Genuine Yankee" Soap, 10 cents.
Oldest and most famous cake of shaving soap in the world.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 Cents.

Williams' Shaving Soap (Barber's).

This is the kind your barber should use.
Exquisite also for Toilet and Bath. Used in thousands of the best families.
Sure cure for "chapped hands." 6 cakes in a package—40 cents.
Trial sample for a 2-cent stamp.

NOTE—If your dealer fails to supply you—we mail these soaps to any address—postpaid—on receipt of price.

Address The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct., U. S. A. London, 64 Great Russell St., N. W. Sydney, 161 Clarence St.

WILLIAMS' EXQUISITE "JERSEY CREAM" TOILET SOAP, 15 Cents.

ED. PINAUD'S LATEST EXTRACT FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF.
"—PARIS—
QUEEN OF VIOLET PERFUMES. VIOLETTE REINE"
MOST EXQUISITE AND REFINED.
THE TRUE ODOR OF THE LIVING FLOWER.
BEWARE OF INFERIOR PERFUMES SOLD UNDER SIMILAR NAMES.

There is a recognizable tendency to equalize the price per bushel of wheat and silver.—*Rochester Democrat.*

You wear out clothes on a wash-board *ten times* as much as on the body. *How foolish!* Buy Dobbins's Electric Soap of your grocer and save this useless wear. Made ever since 1865. Don't take imitations. There are lots of them.

Mr. Bryan said in a speech last year that when silver was a dollar twenty-nine cents an ounce wheat was a dollar twenty-nine cents a bushel; when silver was sixty-five cents an ounce wheat was sixty-five cents a bushel, and so on. Now silver is forty cents an ounce and wheat—now quit!—*Hutchinson News.*

GETTING THEM UP.

MADGE—"Jack, dear, it's rude of you to turn your back on me. What are you reading?"
JACK—"'Manners for men,' dearest."

—*Pick-me-up.*

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The seashore boarder was accosted in the dark lane leading to the hotel by a man with a gleaming revolver. "Hands up!" shouted the thug. "Oh, I say, landlord," replied the boarder; "you're not going to collect till my week 's up, are you?"—*Philadelphia North American.*

B&O
Solid Trains TO all Points WEST

SEN-SEN
THROAT EASE and BREATH PERFUME
Good for Young and Old.
AT ALL DEALERS OR SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5 CENTS IN STAMPS. SEN-SEN CO. DEPT J. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

EVERARD'S TURKISH, RUSSIAN AND ELECTRIC BATHS. Permanent and Transient Rooms. Moderate Prices. 24 to 30 West 28th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

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A SCIENTIFICALLY COMPOUNDED ARTICLE, MADE ONLY OF THE VERY CHOICEST MATERIALS, AND READY TO SERVE IN A MINUTES NOTICE; JUST THE THING FOR AN AFTERNOON-TEA, EVENING-PARTY, YACHT OR PICNIC. IT MAKES ENTERTAINING EASY.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY

G. F. Heublein & Bro.

HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

One keep-well is worth a dozen get-betters. Abbott's Angostura Bitters keeps you well while you're getting better. Abbott's—the old original genuine.

Ruth—"Did you enjoy your visit in New York?" *Naomi*—"Splendidly. I was thinking all the time how nice it would be to get back to dear old Boston."—*Boston Transcript.*

The public knows that Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the only genuine and will not accept any substitute.

Real-estate agent (out west)—"Good-morning, sir. What can I do for you? William, bring the gentleman a cigar. Do you want to buy a lot?" *Caller*—"No; I want to sell one." *Agent*—"William, never mind the cigar."—*New York Weekly.*

He (at the hotel-table)—"I've often wondered how these waiters can remember so many orders at once. I know now." *She* (who had often wondered the same thing)—"Oh, do you? How can they remember so much?" *He* (triumphantly)—"They don't."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"SHOP."

HOSTESS (*to our pet author, who has just spent a happy couple of hours describing his latest and greatest work*)—"Good-bye, dear Mr. Ego-Smith. Come again soon. We promise not to mention your books. You must be *so* tired!"
—*Punch.*

THE . . . .

ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS

Called in Old Times

"THE GREAT NORTH WOODS."

A marvelous wilderness, abounding in beautiful lakes, rivers and brooks, filled with the greatest variety of fish.

An immense extent of primeval forest, where game of all kinds is to be found.

This wonderful region—located in Northern New York—is reached from Chicago by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from St. Louis by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from Cincinnati by all lines in connection with the New York Central; from Montreal by the New York Central; from Boston by a through car over the Boston & Albany, in connection with the New York Central; from New York by the through car lines of the New York Central; from Buffalo and Niagara Falls by the New York Central.

A 32-page folder and map entitled "The Adirondack Mountains and How to Reach Them" sent free, postpaid, to any address, on receipt of a 1-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

A Becoming Corsage.

1169—ORTON WAIST.

SIZES FOR 34, 36, 38 AND 40 INCHES BUST MEASURE.

A stylish and becoming design in taffeta silk, suitable for an independent waist. An effective combination of material can be used, so it will be found a useful model by which to remodel waists of former seasons. The blouse is fulled at the waist and neck and droops well over the belt. The neck is finished with a twist of the plain silk and finished at the back and sides with a full-plaited ruche. The finish at the wrist is a full double ruffle, drooping well over the hand. A girdle of velvet finishes the waist.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is inclosed.

DEMOREST PATTERN COUPON.

Entitling the holder to One DEMOREST PATTERN, if sent to this office, with five two-cent stamps, to help pay for handling, mailing, etc.

Be sure to write your name and address clearly; also the size wanted.

NAME .....

Number of Pattern. ..... Street or P. O. Box Number .....

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Every copy of JUDGE for 1896, in two volumes, substantially bound in cloth, with gilt edging, express prepaid anywhere in the United States, for $9. Send orders promptly.

Judge Publishing Co.,
110 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

If this was an advertisement of something you are interested in, how many people do you think would see it? We are positive that in one issue it would be reflected in TWO MILLION eyes.

JUDGE is never destroyed; read and re-read until worn out.

5th CONTEST SERIES 2.

Judge's Puzzle Pictures. $250.00 IN PRIZES.

1st Prize	$100.00	6th Prize	$10.00	11th Prize	$5.00	16th Prize	$5.00	A TOTAL OF $250.00 TO BE DIVIDED AMONG 20 PEOPLE.
2d Prize	25.00	7th Prize	5.00	12th Prize	5.00	17th Prize	5.00	
3d Prize	20.00	8th Prize	5.00	13th Prize	5.00	18th Prize	5.00	
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5th Prize	10.00	10th Prize	5.00	15th Prize	5.00	20th Prize	5.00	

Here are ten pictures. Each one represents the name of a well-known **Base-ball player of the National League of this year.** We have **$250.00** to give away to the first twenty and most successful of our readers who solve these ten illustrations and **Thirty (30)** others, ten of which were published last week, and twenty of which will appear in the next two weeks.

11 .....

12 .....

13 .....

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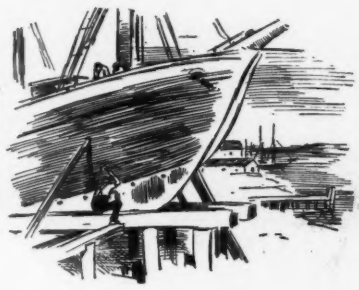

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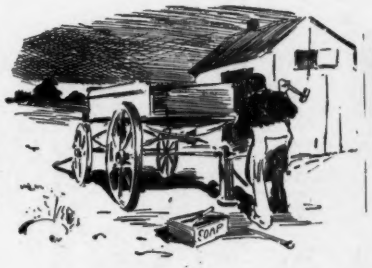

19 .....

20 .....

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READ THESE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY.

Write the solution underneath each picture, cut out sheet (**holding it until the fourth and last series of puzzles is published in JUDGE No. 835**), and write your name and address plainly on the bottom thereof; **then mail all four sheets, pinned together in the upper left-hand corner,** to the "JUDGE PRIZE-PUZZLE DEPT., 110 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK," in time to reach this office not later than one week from date of JUDGE No. 835. All solutions arriving later will be disqualified. You can send in as many answers as you please, providing you use a separate JUDGE puzzle sheet each time—no more than one solution of each picture is allowed on any one sheet. It is not necessary to send a second set of solutions to the whole forty puzzles in order to change your answer to any one or more of the puzzles; in other words, if in your opinion one or more of the pictures will bear different constructions, and you desire to submit each of these constructions as a part of your complete set of solutions, you can do so by using another sheet containing the particular picture or pictures in question. Thus sending two copies, say, of that sheet and one of each of the remaining sheets comprising the whole series, *all pinned together in the upper left-hand corner, as required above.* Be sure that you fully prepay postage in sending in solutions. The date of *mailing* your answers and not that of our *receiving* them is considered in governing the question of priority. The post-office mailing or dating-stamp on the envelope determining this point.

A number of contestants have complained that the fact that JUDGE is obtainable on the news-stands in some sections of the country as early as Friday of each week results to the disadvantage of those who live in places where the paper is not to be had before Saturday, inasmuch as their more fortunate fellow-competitors are able in some cases to gain a day in mailing their solutions. To equalize this to some extent we make Saturday, September 25th, at 6 P. M., as the earliest day and hour with which solutions in the present contest will be credited.

CHEW
Beeman's
The Original
Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

$7,800 GIVEN AWAY
To persons making the greatest number of words out of the phrase "Patent Attorney Wedderburn." For full particulars write the National Recorder, Washington, D. C., for sample copy containing same.

PRICKLY heat cured by Dermatologist Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y. All skin diseases cured. Consultation free. Use Facial Soap. It is absolutely pure. Send 10 cents for Beauty Book and sample of either Facial Soap or Facial Cream.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.
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ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

TEA SET (56 Pieces) FREE
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NO MORE DULL RAZORS!
French Razor Strop Composition, "ZEOLITHE,"
is Warranted to put the Keenest Edge on the Dullest Razor. Sample by mail, 15 cents. THE ZEOLITHE CO., 1470 Herkimer St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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FINDLEY & WIBEL,
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KEELER'S HOTEL, Albany, N. Y.
EUROPEAN PLAN. Best hotel at state capital.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"Country Miles"
confuse the cycling tourist, but the . . . . . .
Veeder
Cyclometer
verifies distances.
It interprets the tour-books.
DUST-PROOF, WATER-PROOF, POSITIVELY ACCURATE.
AT ALL DEALERS.
Price, $1.50.
Shows large, plain figures; weight, 1 oz.; length, ¾ in. Beware of imitations. Booklet free.
VEEDER MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

EARL & WILSON'S
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipments for Bands and Drum Corps. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine Catalog, 400 Illustrations, *mailed free*; it gives Band Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.
LYON & HEALY, 201 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 139 Fifth Avenue, New York.

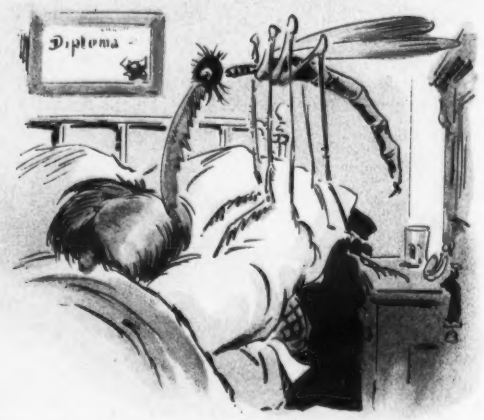
"THE BENEDICT" (Trade-Mark)
SIDE VIEW END VIEW
Patent Collar and Cuff Button.
None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!
Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease.
JUDGE *indorses it as the best!*
14 K't Gold..... $1.75 and $2.00 each.
10 K't Gold..... $1.50 and $1.75 each.
Rolled Gold and Silver at 50c. each.
Sent by mail on receipt of above prices.
BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,
BROADWAY and CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK
Send for Full Descriptive Circular.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

"Just hear dem bells, Dey's ringing everywhere"
THEY HAVE A TONE THAT'S ALL THEIR OWN
34 STYLES
FREE SOUVENIR BOOKLET upon application.
History made LIBERTY BELL honored and loved. Sweetness and purity of tone have made THE NEW DEPARTURE BICYCLE BELLS widely known and universally appreciated. The acme of excellence—The ideal of perfection. No. 14 Main St. THE NEW DEPARTURE BELL CO. BRISTOL, CONN.

Blair's Pills
Great English Remedy for
GOUT and RHEUMATISM.
SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE.
Druggists, or 224 William St., New York.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



SKEET—"Thunder! Where do I get a chance to bite?"

MRS. KILLOORAN—"Och, Pat! av yez don't foind worruk soon we'll starve!"
MR. KILLOORAN—"Cheer up, football sayson's near, an' Oi'll soon get back me owld job, droiving th' ambulance, begob!"

JACK HALFBACK—"I would like to know myself."
DOCTOR BUMP—"Then you will have to get your hair cut—I don't believe even your own mother would know you with that mop."

A COMBINATION OF SCIENCE AND ART. A decorative court-plaster to restore the bruised football features to their normal condition.

If "apparel oft proclaims the man," why does our college football hero select a suit so suggestively like our villain?

TUFFY (*bitterly*)—"Dere's justice fer yer! A football player breaks two men's jaws, and another man's thigh, an' is de lion of the hour, while I gets ten years fer only stunnin' an old guy wid a sandbag."

BLIND FAKIR (*to himself*)—"It wuz a great thought fer me ter buy dis wig as dese college chaps are sympathetic ter a man!"

FOOTBALL RUSHER—"Get out of the way, you fool!"
KODAK FIEND—"Not till I snap that face; I want it for an artist who's painting the 'inquisition.'"

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THE RETURN OF THE POPULAR AND *HARMLESS* GAME OF FOOTBALL.